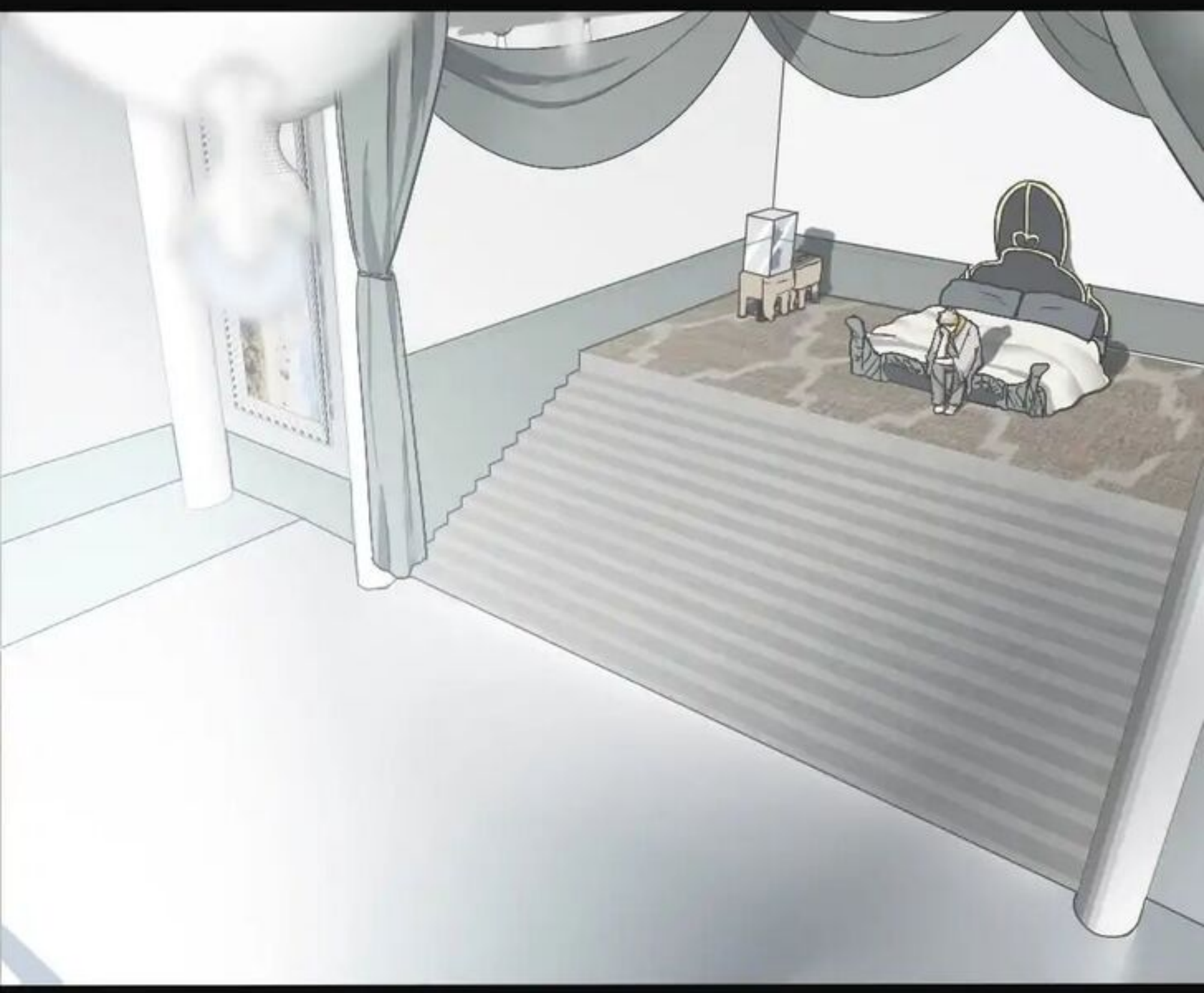
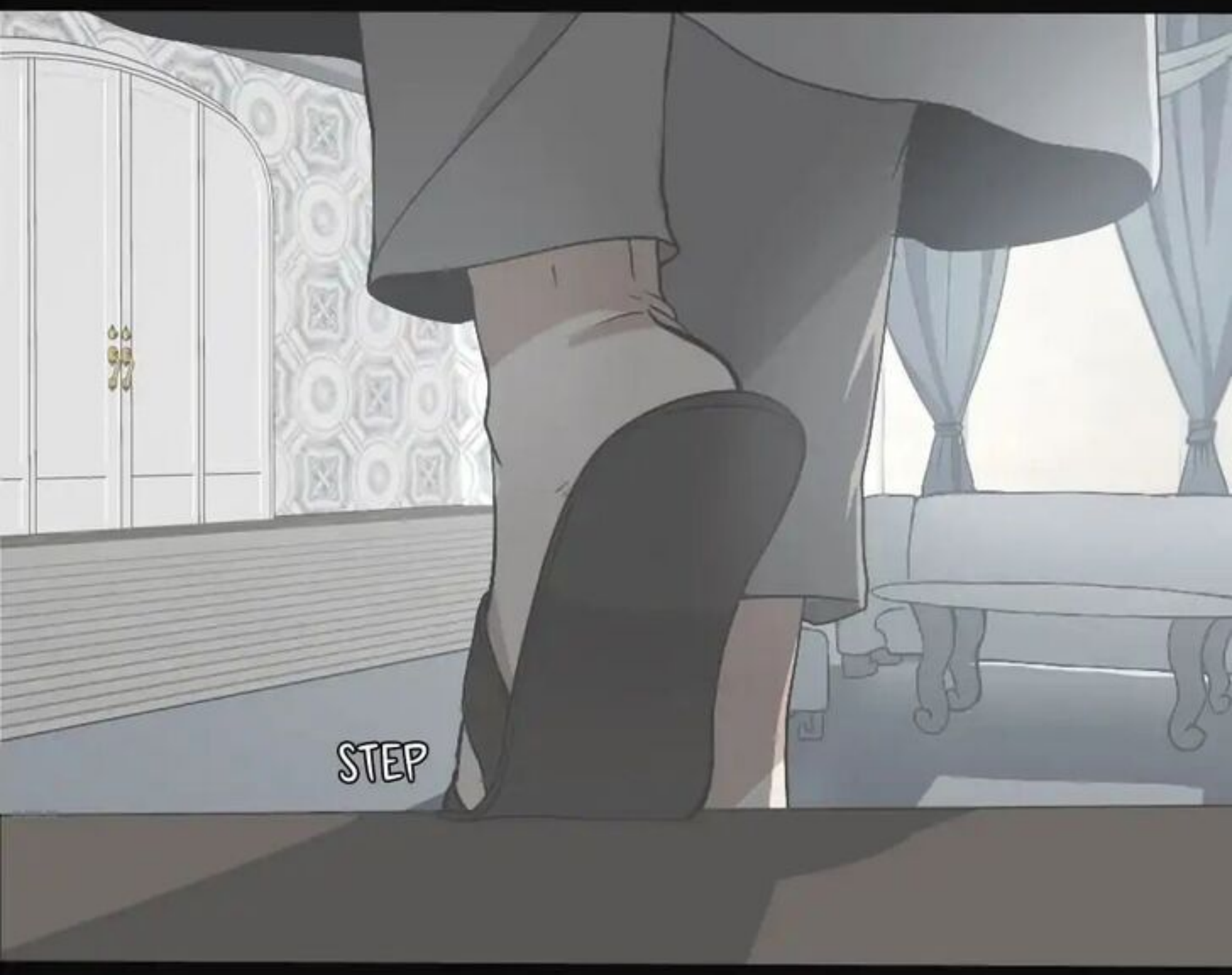



STEP

WHOOSH

G-GOOD MORNING, KING GREY.

KING GREY?

THE COUNCIL,
THE ONES WHO ACTUALLY
GOVERNED THE COUNTRY,
MANAGING ITS POLITICS
AND ECONOMY.

IN A WORLD
RIDDLED WITH PROBLEMS
LIKE DECREASING BIRTH RATES AND
LIMITED RESOURCES, WARS WERE REPLACED
BY DUELS AND ARMIES
BY KINGS.

I
WAS ONE

OF THEM.

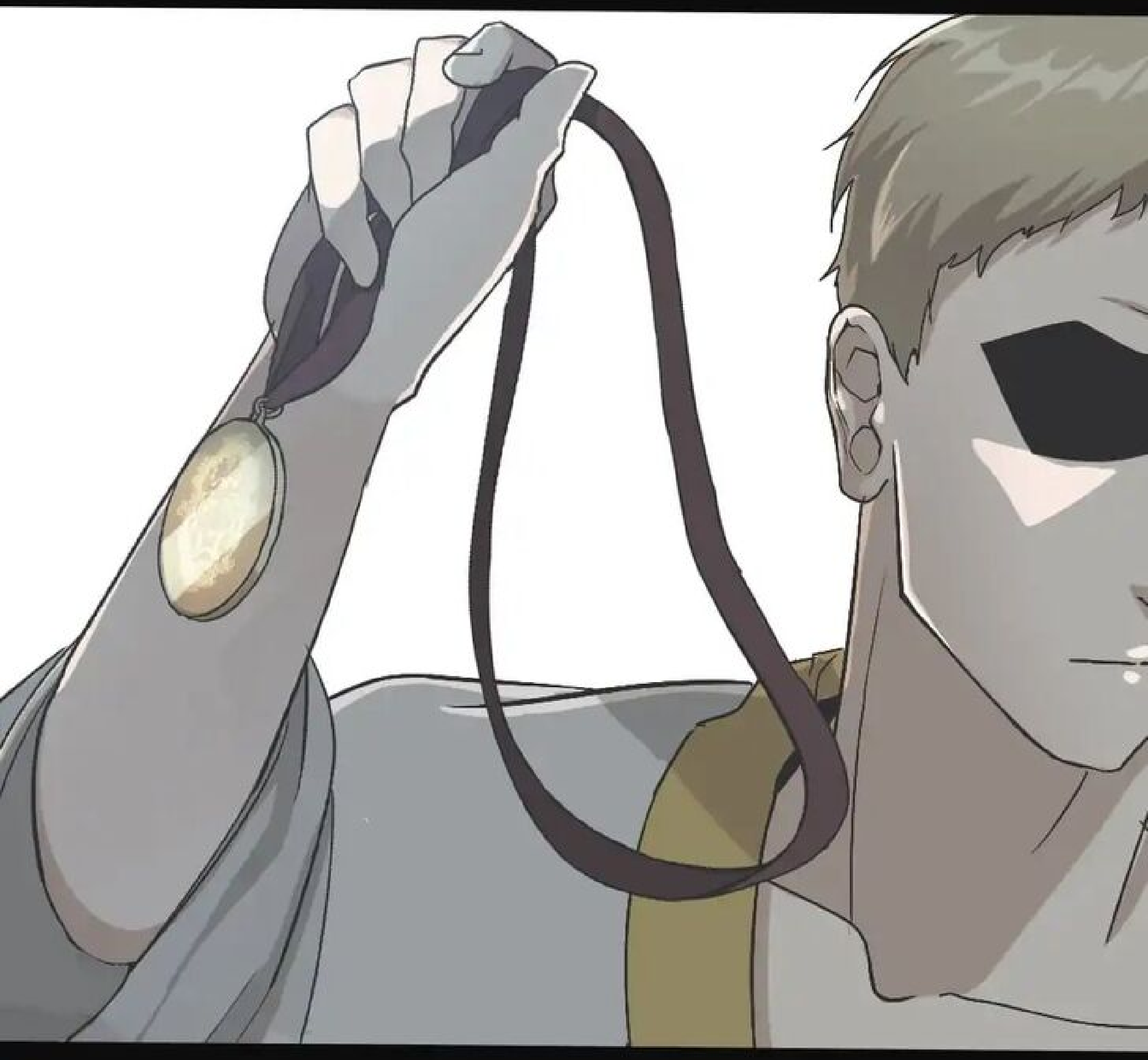
WHILE BEING

PART OF THE COUNCIL IS REWARDING,

I WON'T LIE AND SAY I'M NOT ENVIOUS OF THE FAME AND GLORY YOU KINGS RECEIVE UPON VICTORIES.

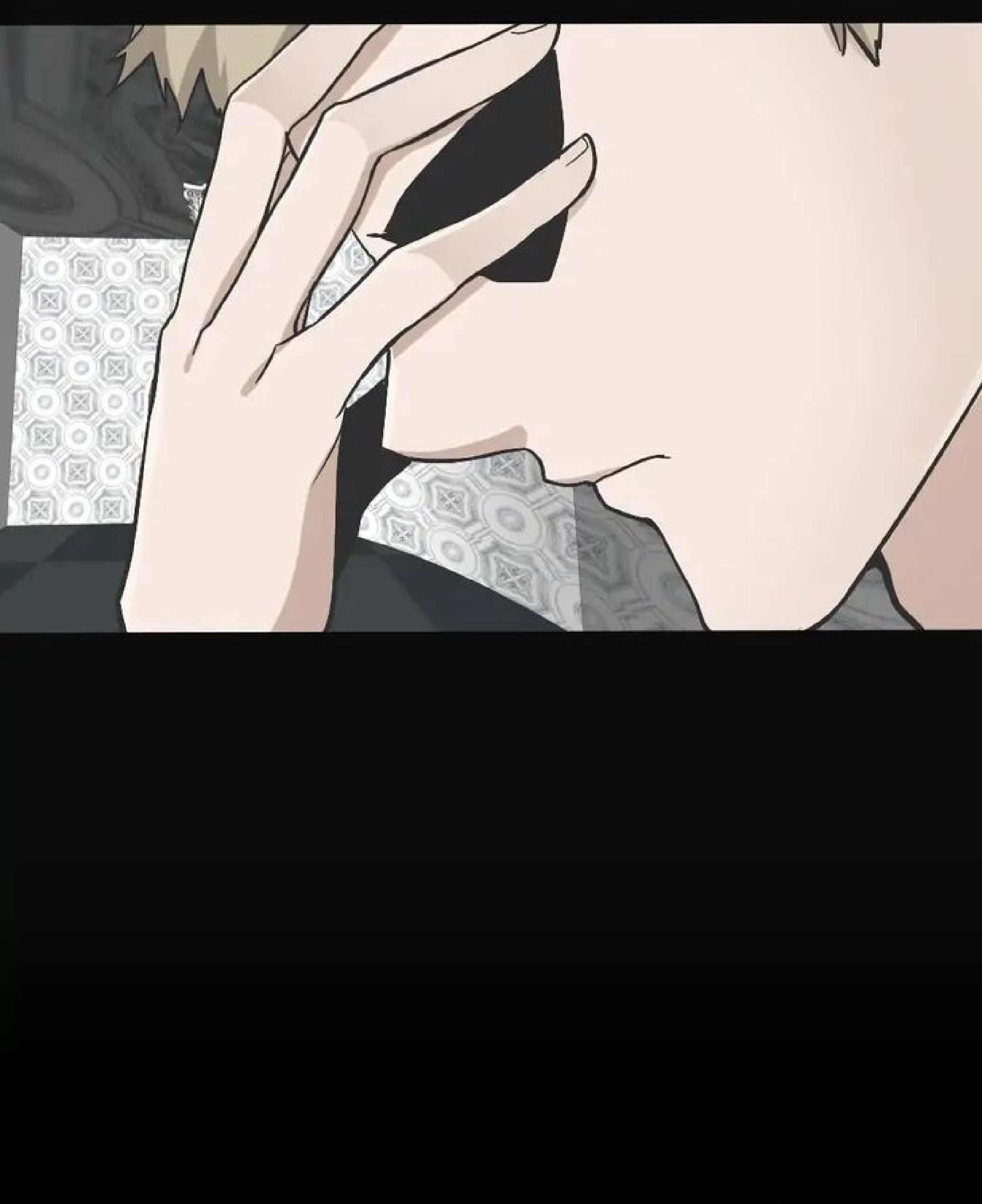
ANYWAY,
TO WHAT DO
I OWE THE PLEASURE
OF THIS UNEXPECTED
VISIT?

SHFF



I'M RETIRING, MARLORN.

GREY?
HOLD ON!



I SPENT
MY WHOLE LIFE FOR
THE SAKE OF BEING
THE STRONGEST.

AND
FOR WHAT?

FAME?
GLORY?

I WAS STILL AN ORPHAN, WITH EVERYONE I CHERISHED GONE.

I'D GIVE
UP EVERYTHING
I HAD IN THAT LIFE
FOR THE CHANCE TO GO
BACK TO ASHBER AND
SEE THEM ALL
AGAIN.

STORY BY

TURTLEME

ART BY

FUYUKI23

COLOR ASSISTANT BY

ISSATSU

QUALITY CONTROL BY

KISAI ENTERTAINMENT

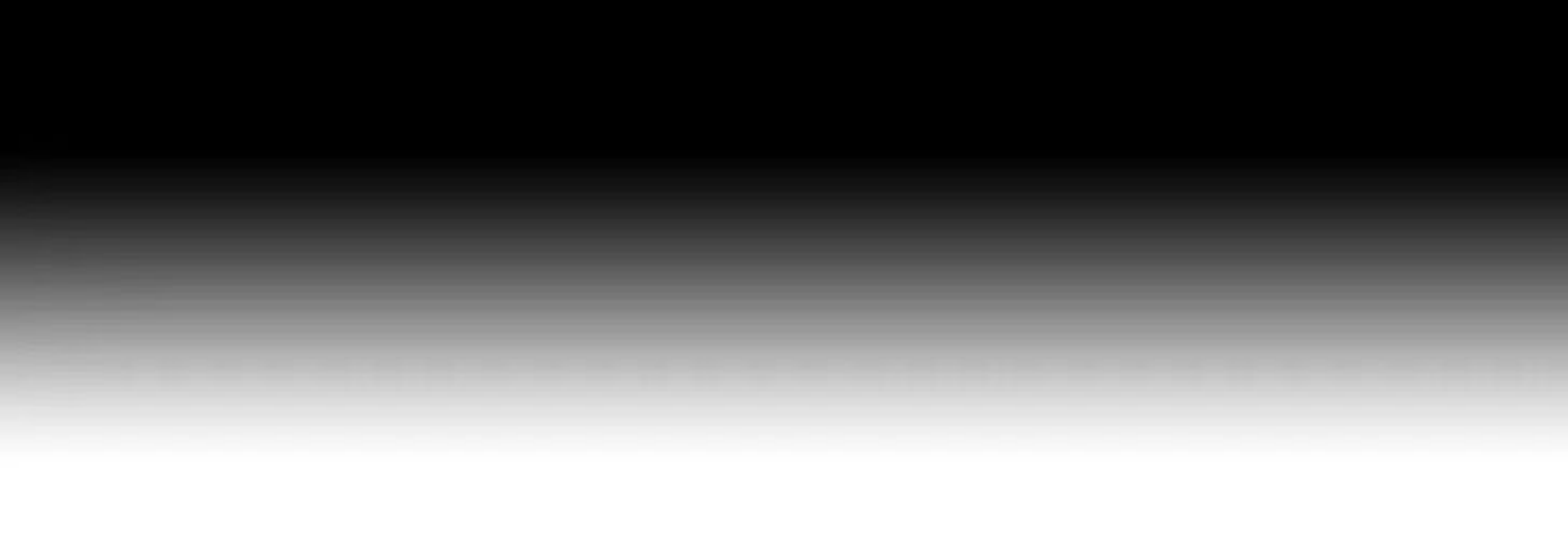
WHERE
AM I?

HOW?

AM I
STILL ALIVE?

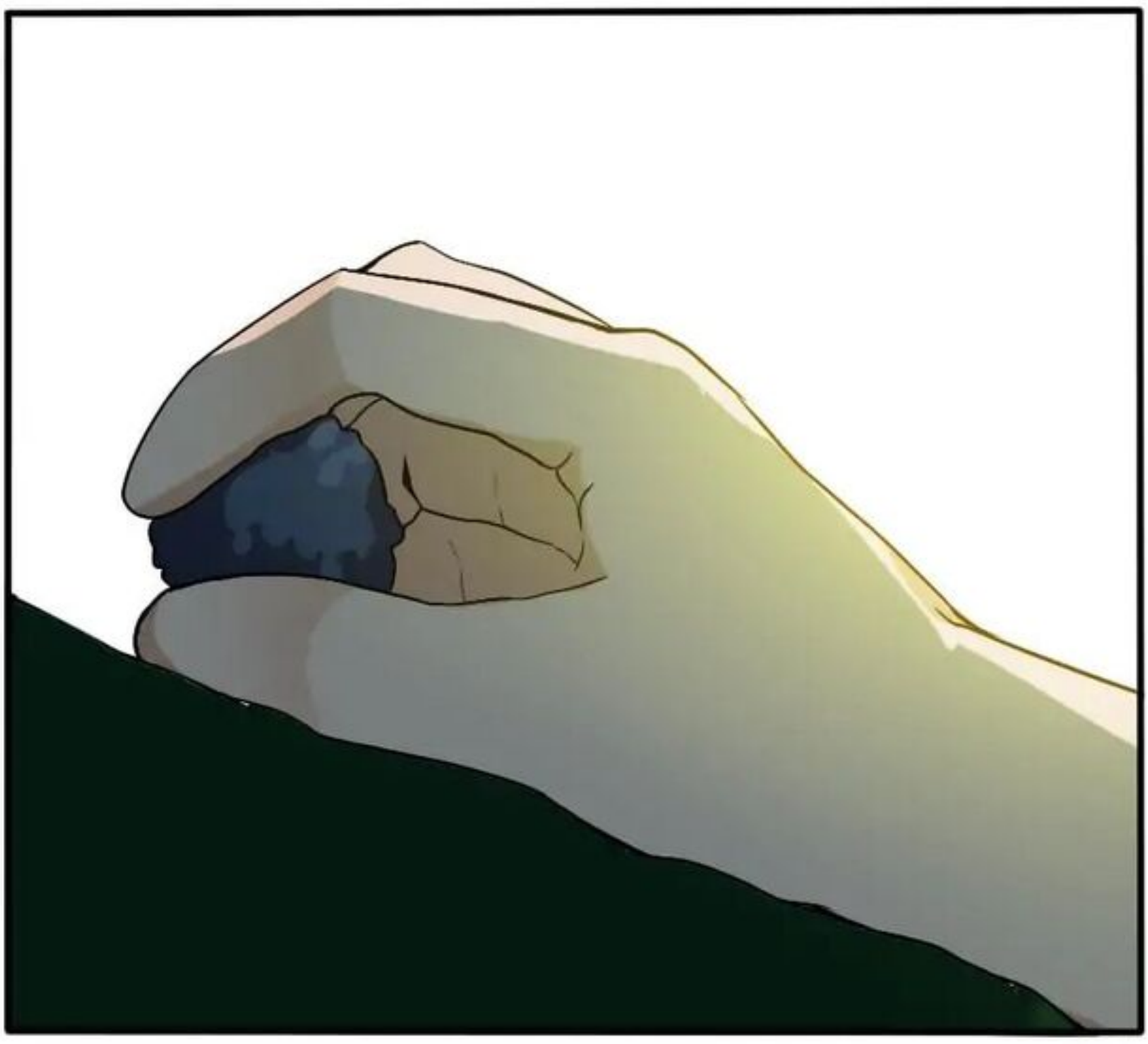
DAMN

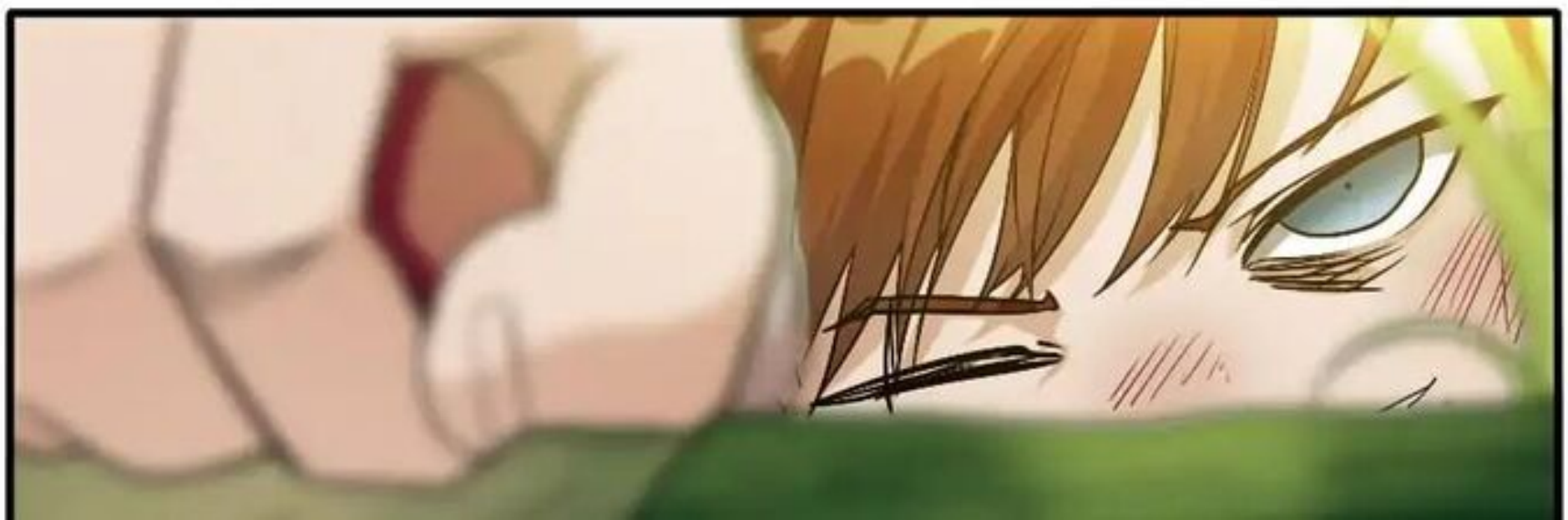
RETCH!


FWOO

SNIFF

SHFF

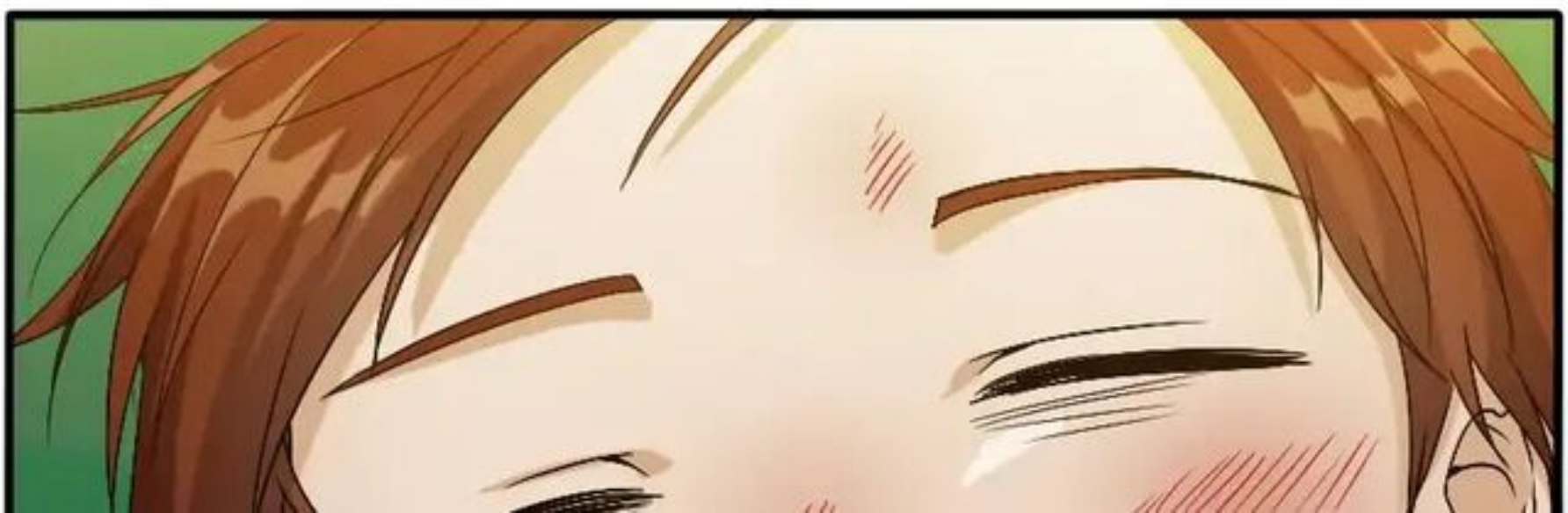




NOM
NOM

GULP

THUD

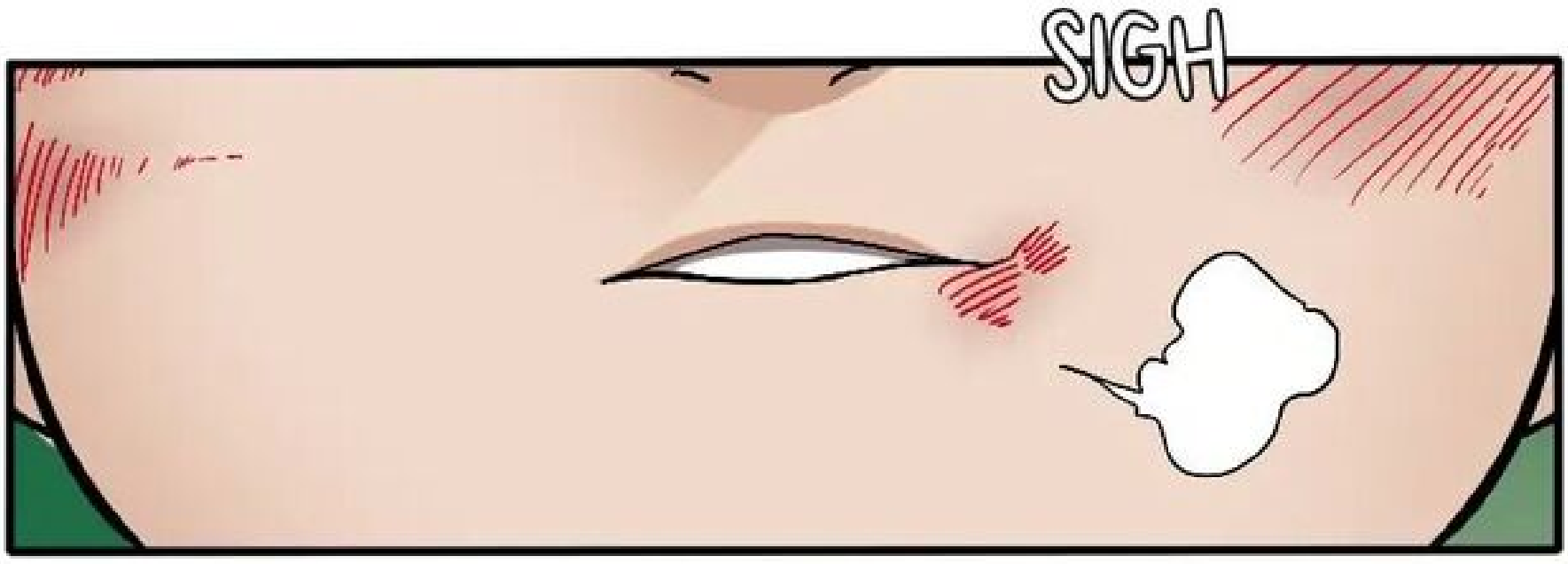


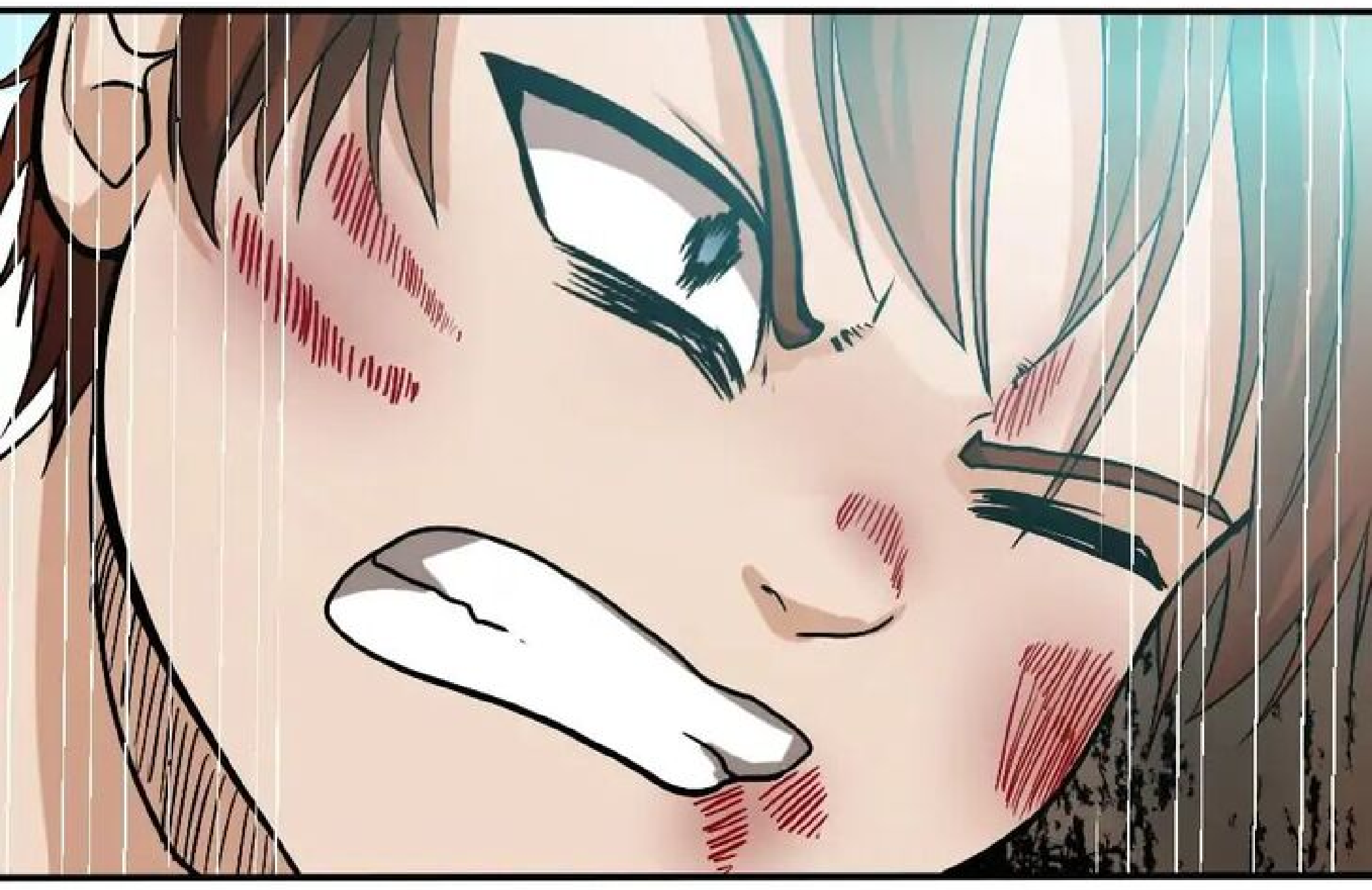
THANKS FOR THE MEAL...

CHIRP

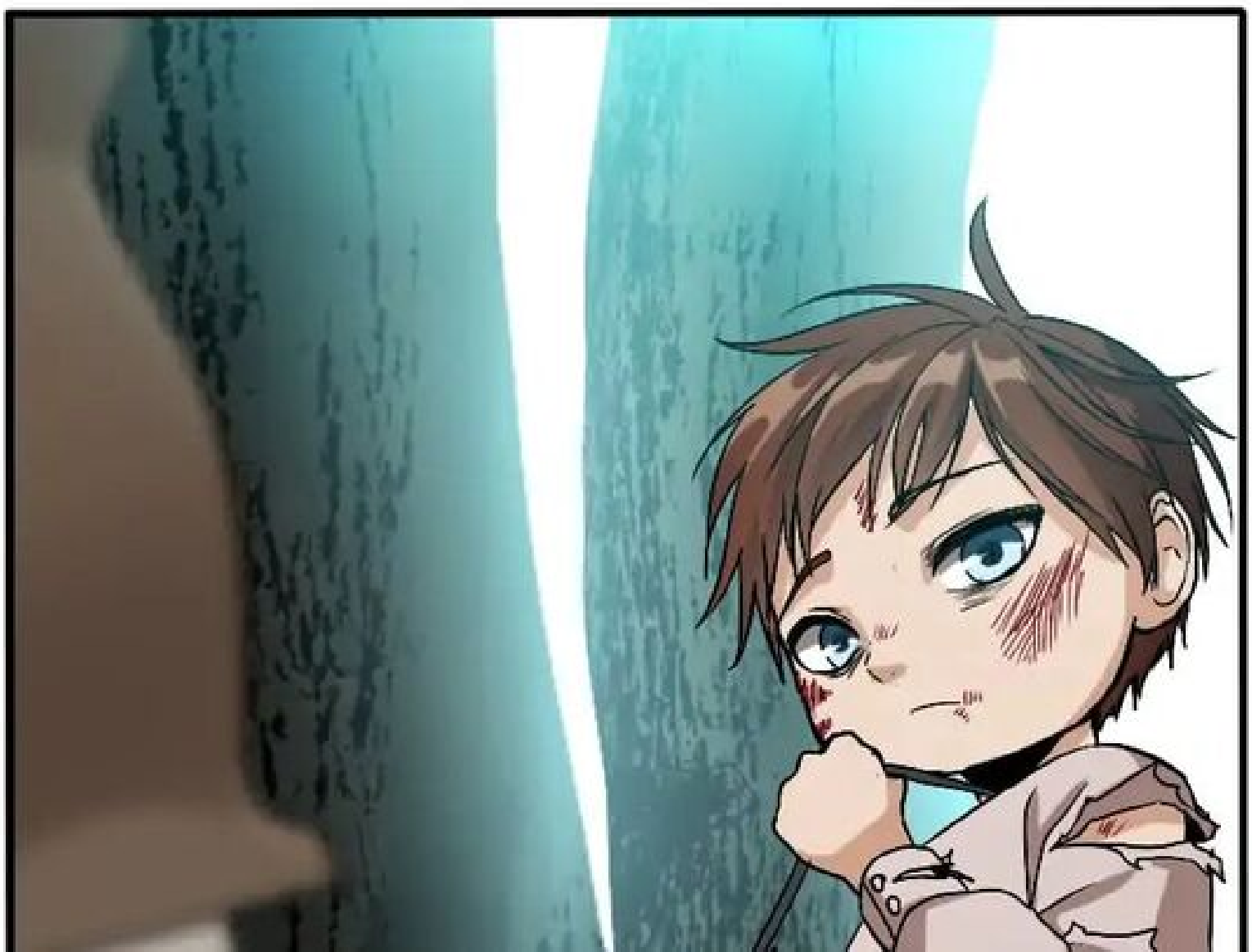
CHIRP

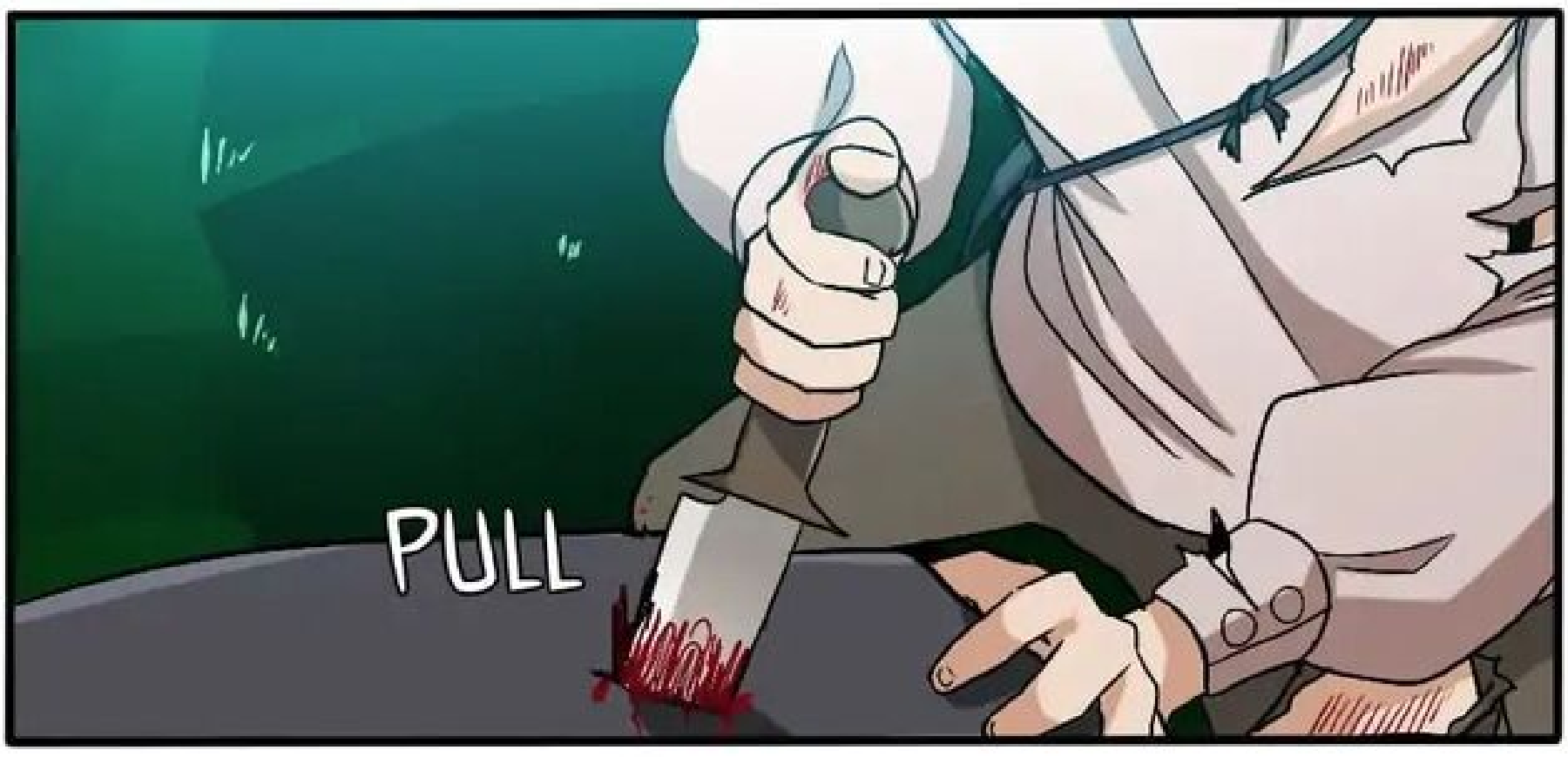
THUD


SIGH



HOO!




PULL

THUD

I...

SURVIVED THAT?

HOW LONG
HAS IT BEEN?

SNAP

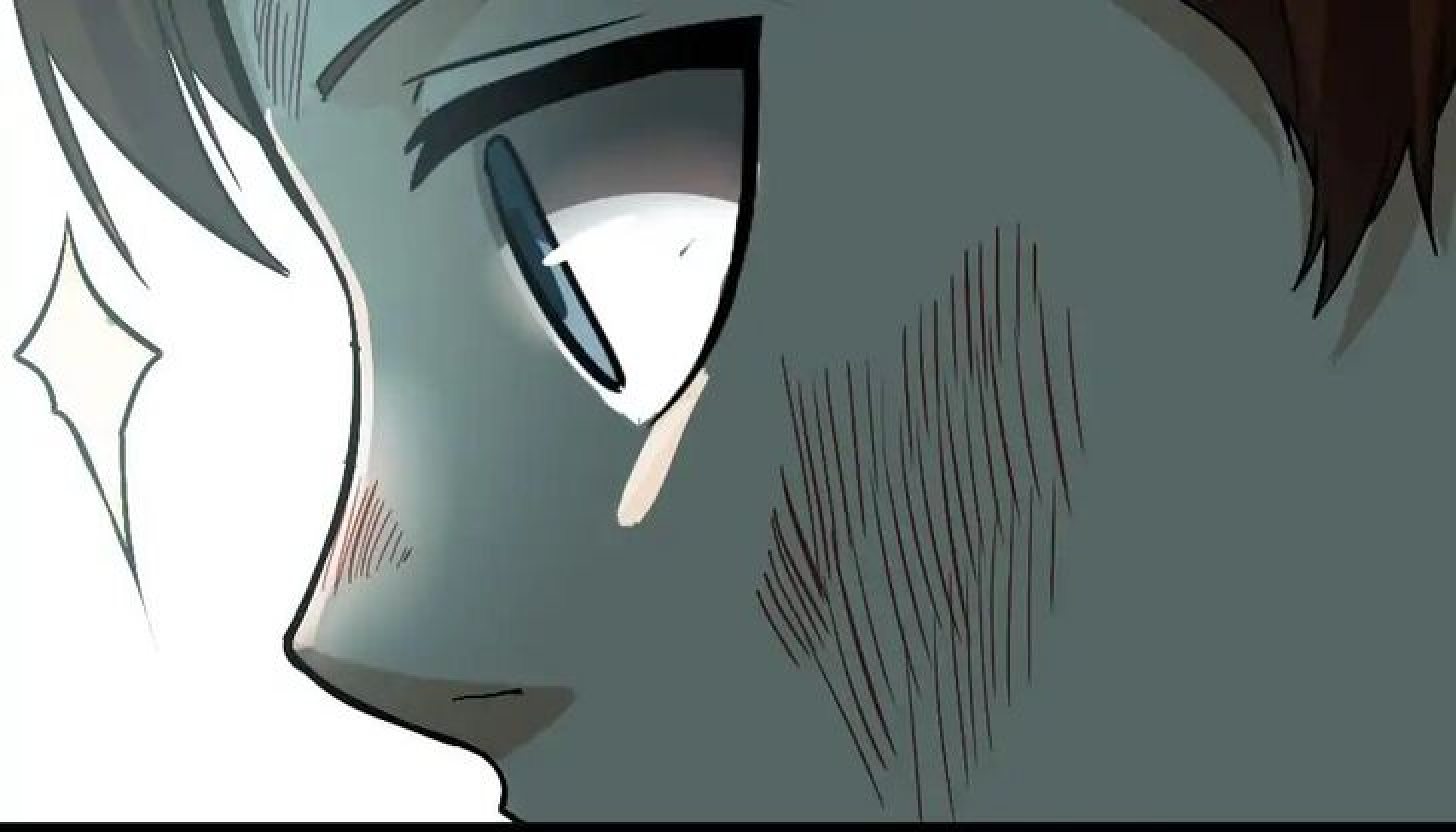
AND...
WHERE
AM I?

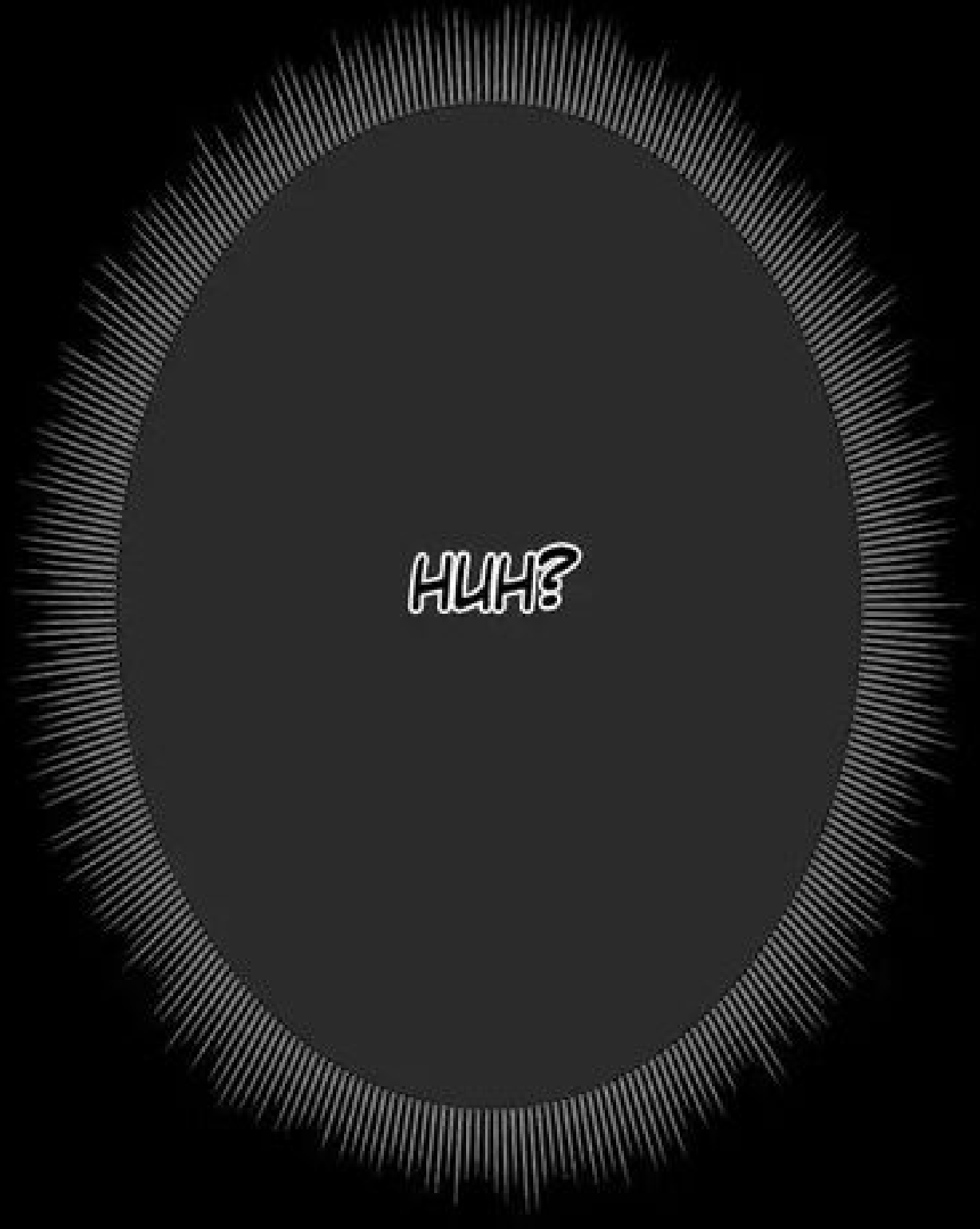
UGH...

IT DOESN'T MATTER, I HAVE TO MOVE ON.

OH...

YOU'RE AWAKE?




HUH?

KUROEYKS